WELL, YUNG TOLD ME THAT YOU'RE CLOSE, THAN UR, SHOULD I CALL YOU HYUNG?
Aura repression, annoyance & envy
HUH? WHAT DID YUNG TELL U?
TSK. Envy is all in Yung's veins as it flashes in Yung's

IT SHOULD BE FINE. I ASKED HIM IF HE WANTED ME TO CALL HIM CHRIS, AND HE SAID...
*TSK Tsk. I shot the bullet to express inner noise
NO!! UNYU, IS FINE! PLEASE CALL ME BY MY NAME.

SO I JUST USE HIS NAME

.....
YOU DON'T LIKE THAT, JUST USE "HYUNG"?
Simple Ass

IT JUST SOUNDS TOO DISTANT
ARE DOESN'T MATTER ANYWAY, BABE WE'VE FROM DIFFERENT TIMES.

IS THAT A FORM OF FLIRTING?
IT'S REALLY NOT THAT HARD. BAY YOU WERE RENT BACK A FEW DECADES IN TIME

IF YOU MEET SOMEONE WHO WAS MUCH CLOSE THAN YOU, DO YOU THINK YOU CAN TIDUE TAKE PERSON LIKE A KID EASILY?
Who?
Am your father? son

Ew
Kiss
Kiss

Peeeeek
Kiss
Kiss

IT'S NOT BECAUSE I WANT IT.
AND IT'S NOT BECAUSE YOU DON'T TRUST ONYU...
YOU'VE FINALLY STARTED TO THINK CRITICALLY JUST A MINUTE NOT SO FOR LONG.

EVEN THOUGH IT'S LATE, I STILL WANT TO APOLOGIZE.
FOR WHAT?
EVEN IF I DON'T REALLY PITCH IN, I'M SORRY FOR RUINING YOU.

I'M SORRY I NEVER TOLD THEM TO STOP.

IT IS JUST THAT THIS ONE PAGE KEEPS FLOATING UP IN MY MIND.
I HAVE GREAT GUSTARD MORE THAN YOU COULD EVEN IMAGINE.

THEN I'LL KEEP CALLING YOU.
NO ONYU.
NOW, LET'S MOVE ON.

I NEED YOU TO SAVE ME.
WILL YOU?

SAVE YOU?
IN RETURN, I'LL GIVE YOU INFORMATION.
WHAT INFORMATION?

I CAN TELL YOU ABOUT CLEOCKO AND OP COURSE. I DON'T MEAN THE BIRD

THE NOTEBOOK LACKS FURTHER CLUES AND YOUR POKE HAVE BEEN INACTIVE. I THINK IT'S A FAIR DEAL.

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT INFORMATION? HOW RELIABLE IS IT?
THE SOURCE IS ME.
...PARROT.

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read @ MANHWA.me

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METRONOME

~ALLEGRO~
003

Story&work : Lee Wonjin

YUNA-BANG...HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT IT?

YEAH...ONNY TOLD ME THE RUMORS.

THAT I'M DYING NEXT YEAR.

AND THAT THERE'S A CLOUD THAT FOLLOWS ME.

BUT YOU KNOW...I'VE BEEN IMAGINING MY DEATH SEVERAL TIMES A DAY.

I'D BE LYING IF I SAID I WASN'T SCARED.

I'M SERIOUS WONDERING IF ANYONE WOULD CARE ABOUT MY DEATH, SEEING THAT I'M A LONER.

WOULD ANYONE EVEN BE SAD? IF NOT, WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER IF I JUST DIED?

WHEN ONNY TOLD ME THAT I ONLY HAD A YEAR LEFT, I THOUGHT:

"OH...I SEE. MY LIFE WILL END WITH NOBODY TOTALLY KNOWING ME...AND WITHOUT ANYTHING SPECIAL HAPPENING TO ME. I'LL SIMPLY BE FORGOTTEN LIKE DUST IN A BROKEN VACUUM...

I KINDA FIGURED THERE WAS NO REASON TO OVERREACT TOWARDS IT.

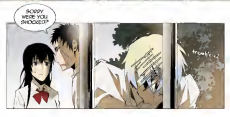
BUT...

NOW THAT YOU'RE BREAKING LIKE THIS, THE WORDS ARE FINALLY SETTLING.

...

...

SWISH
BAM!


SCOOPY, WHERE YOU SNOOZED IT?
SNORE...

HEY, YOU...
DO YOU WANT... TO DIE...?

CALM DOWN SO WE CAN NEGOTIATE.
SQUEEZ...

WE'LL SKIP SELF-STUDY TODAY, SO WHILE YOU WAIT FOR US, KINDLY THINK OF A PLAN.

BOOP
Pout

Pleased